Mrs. Eleanor:

Please accept this and if there is any way possible for the American people to read it I'd appreciate the effort. I think it's about time for the past to be reviewed. This was written in a sobre while on guard duty the same night word was received of the death of an late President and your husband's death, I thank you.

To: The "American" people all over the world, I hope you remember a MAN

"FRANKLIN"

To Franklin Delano Roosevelt. I'm writing this to you
It's addressed to a spot in Heaven
Up there in the endless blue.
You fought when dark disaster was written on your brow.
You planned a course for freedom,
That plan we follow now.
Although your soul has vanished, into the other world
We see you right beside us as every Flags unfurled.
Your name will linger always on the lips of fighting men,
From you we got our courage, when we thought it was the end.
A gleaming light in Heaven will guide us on our way,
We'll keep your fighting spirit till the finish of the fray.
And when the deed is finished, and we set the rising sun
We will hear you say in Heaven, "You fighting son of a gun"

Chuck Hamilton